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Fifth Episode--The Way of a Woman

CHAPTER IX.

A Modern Cinderella.

The conditions of poverty are such that wisdom schlom indeed can become its handmaiden. It would seem to be logical, as an instance, that poverty would at least choose its habitat in the open air and under the blue skies of the country in preference to the fetril slums of the city. Unfortunately, however, more teal misery, more abject want, centers within a square mile of some densely sopulated working class quarter than in 10,000 square miles of praise. For instance, the Ray tamily, whose typical case now comes under review would have been vasily better off as the veriest squatters living at the farthest end of beyond than as tenants of a tiny flat in a busy manufacturing fown. The head of the household, a man of tifty, had decided long ago that hard work brought him nowhere consequently, indeed, one might almost say meyitably, he elected to become a corner loaier, a sponger on his acquaintances, an ever increasing incubus on his wretched wite. She poor creature, might once have been a decent woman, but the sheer liopselessness of life had borne her down until she degenerated into a slatternly virago.

Yet heredity plays strange pranks.

physique, but, given a happier en-vironment, would undoubtedly have developed into a notable woman. As though to emphasize the vagaties which manifest themselves in such the checker. But I couldn't help myself checker. But I couldn't help myself.

witago.

Yet heredity plays strange pranks.
This hapless pair, bringing into the world children condenined before they were born to grow into dissolute wastrels, had contrived to rear among the brood one at least with potentialities for good. Helen Ray the eldest daughter, was not only good looking and endowed with a fine physique, but, given a happier cuphysique, but, given a happier cuphysique.



ed consequences any such arrangement must must entail. Both of us would suffer, but you tar more than 1."

"I don't cave," stoemed Helen.

"Let me be langue for a mouth or a year. Then you can send me away I van always end up as I tried the other day.

"Hush, you poor child," he said, and his voice throughed with sympathy I vanied hear to hear such words from your high Year are young enough to start life all over again. With my fells which shall be given triedy I promise you his an he made to give her are young enough to start life all over again. With my fells which shall be given triedy I promise you his an he made a very starous thing.

But Blein was not to be you wild bettermination had given her a matter than I who wants me must buy me she the first history of a Secret store, but give me a real show and I'll make good. The one thing I want you all to know here and now is that I refuse any longer to be poor. Whe'll make the realth locateful.

"All right," she said. "You don't."

"Helen, gazed carnestly into her eyes and besonght for to come away with him. She hooked up at him of a currously questioning way. She seemed to search his face for some him. She hooked up at him of a currously questioning way. She seemed to search his face for some him of a parsion that was not three Then, yielding apparently to an important to a parsion that was not three than a parsion that was not there then a parsion that was not three them, yielding apparently to an important to a parsion that was not three them, gazed carnestly into her eyes and besonght his tooked up at him in a currously questioning way. She seemed to search his face for some him of a parsion that was not tree them, a parsion that was not three them of a parsion that was not three them. She had been search to searly him was the was not the particular to prove the him of a parsion that was not tree them. She had been search to search his face the provent him of a parsion that was not the provent him of a parsion that was not the parsion that was not the pars

cert and the flood of color made her ceally beautiful

"All right," she said. "You don't wait many hanks so as "You don't wait many hanks so a kindings to be poor. Who'll make the over how with many thanks so a kindings with many thanks so a kinding of the poor. Who'll make the lower my arm never how the distribution of the drawing roam receipt and a source lotter. The door of the drawing roam opened and a source lotter, distribution.

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The door of the drawing roam opened and a source lotter, distribution where and planted her. The cown of this strange as magnet deavy street fill may receive had are the women applanted her. The cown of the spirit of this strange as magnet deavy street fill may receive had are the women applanted her. The cown of the spirit of this strange as magnet deavy street fill may receive had are the women applanted her. The cown of the spirit may receive the wine as a magnet deavy street fill may receive had are the women applanted her. The women flusted with wine as a magnet deavy street fill may receipt water the women flusted with wine as a magnet deavy str

